

CRACKAJACK

bunnies

10c
NOVEMBER
1943

RED
RYDER

ELLERY
QUEEN

The
CRUSOES
WASH
TUBBS

GABBY
SCOOPS
The
OWL

DON
WINSLOW
BOB and BILL
The FLYING FORTRESS
AND MANY OTHERS

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



by
Frank
Thomas

THE OWL

A KING OF SABOTAGE STRIKES
TERROR INTO THE NATION'S HEART!
HOW THEY SEEK TO GAIN POSSESSION OF
VALUABLE DEFENSE AND PREPARED-
NESS SECRETS!!

NICK TERRY, PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR
BY DAY, THE DAILY BY NIGHT SCOURGE
OF THE FORCES OF EVIL AND DARK-
NESS, DEFENDER OF RIGHT, AVENGER
OF WRONGS!! AS A DUAL PERSON-
HE BATTLES FOR LAW AND
ORDER... NOT THE FORCES OF
CRIME AND RIGH...!!!



HELLO! HELLO! NICK TERRY.
MITCHELL CARR SPEAKING!
CAN YOU GET OVER HERE
AT ONCE? YES-YE-A
DREADFUL THING-/SABOTAGE-
YES I SAID SABOTAGE!!!
IN TWENTY MINUTES?
RIGHT!!



-AND IN NICK TERRY'S DUPLEX APARTMENT!

-TROUBLE AT
THE BELFORD
WORKS, M'S TERRY?

-JUST A SLIGHT CASE
OF ALIENATION OF
DOCUMENTS, SOTO!



-THESE, NICK! AND
THE PLANS THEY ARE
SEARCHING FOR!!

-AND WHICH THEY DID
NOT GET-/VERY CLEVER
CARR!/I'VE A HUNCH
THOUGH, THAT THEY'LL
BE BACK FOR THEM!



THEY'LL STOP AT NOTHING TO GET THESE
PLANS OF NEW RADIO-CONTROLLED AERIAL
TORPEDOES WE'RE MAKING FOR THE
GOVERNMENT!-THAT'S NOT ALL, THOUGH.
THIS NEW
TECHNICAL
EQUIPMENT
SPEEDS PRO-
DUCTION!!



YOU SAY YOU CAN TURN
OUT TEN THOUSAND AERIAL
TORPEDOES A DAY? AMAZING,
CARR!-IMAGINE THE WORTH
OF THE TECHNICAL EQUIPMENT
PLANS ALONE, TO A FOREIGN
POWER!!

THE OWL

MERIWETHER, IN THE LAND OF THE SABOTEURS!!!

YOU FOOLS!!

"YOU BUNGLING IDIOTS! THESE PLANS ARE WORTHLESS!!" - SABOTAGE CHIEF MCCOY!!

YEAH!
IT AINT'
OUR FAULT
DAT CARR
GUY FOOLDED
US, CHIEF!

GET THIS! THIS ORGANIZATION ABIDES NO BUILDING!! TONIGHT WE RETURN TO GET THE EIGHT PLANS AT ANY COST!!

ANY COST!!

BACK IN THE APARTMENT OF NICK TERRY-PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR BY DAY, THE OWL BY NIGHT!!!

HELLO-SOTO! IF I HAVE ANY CALLERS TONIGHT, TELL THEM I RETIRED EARLY! YES, AS USUAL I'M NOT TO BE DISTURBED! THAT'S RIGHT, SOTO, THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES THE WORMS!!



THE WEIRD COWLED FIGURE ESCALADES onto the roof of his penthouse apartment!!!



- AND ROLL THE OWLPLANE FROM ITS SECRET HANGAR.

NOW FOR A MIDNIGHT RAID OVER THE BELFORD GROUNDS!!



INTO THE NIGHT FLIES THE Owl!



THE SABOTAGE RING STRIKES WITH BOLD DARING AND FIERCE RAPIDITY!!!

AH, ACTIVITY ON THE BELFORD GROUNDS!! IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO START CATCHING WORMS RIGHT NOW!!

ORD
TECH WORKS

SURRENDER THE PLANS PEACEFULLY, CARR! OR MUST WE OBTAIN THEM FROM YOU BY TORTURE?

TURN OVER THE PLANS TO THEM WHILE I'M ALIVE!! THIS YOU'LL BE TURNED IN OVER IN SAFETY IS YOUR GRAVE!! IN MY HANDS!!



THE OWL

Suspend!!

CHILL HAS
OVERDOSE PRICE
WHAT? - ATTBOY!
CARRY - I'LL BE
WITH YOU IN A
JIFFY!!

THE OWL DRAWS
INTO THEIR MOST
LIKE A ONE-MAN
BLITZKRIEG!!

HOW DO YOU
LIKE MY
COSTUME??

THE OWL!
HOLY MACK
ZEE!!

THE
OWL!

GET CARR



THIS HORSE SURE
DOUGHT TO GIVE YOU
A JOLT!!

PROMPT



-I KNOW WHO YOU ARE!!
THAT HOOD CAN'T HIDE
YOUR IDENTIT!!

YOU'LL NEVER
LIVE TO RE-
VEAL MY
IDENTITY-
MITCHELL
CARR!
TAKE
THIS!!



WHY-YOU-!!
YOU'LL HANG
FOR CARR'S
MURDER!!



BREAK UP
THE CLINCH!

LET'S SCRAM,
BOYS!! PINKY
JUST SIGNALLED
THAT THE COPS
ARE ON
THE WAY!!



CARR, HOW TO YOU
THAT THEY SHALL PAY
FULLY FOR THIS
NIGHTS WORK!!!

THE OWL

BACK AT THE BELFORD MANSION
THESE PLANS WILL BE THE
OPEN SESAME!!



NOW DOWN TO THE
CELLAR FOR ONE MORE
LITTLE THIEF!!



DONE! MY REVENGE SHALL
BE COMPLETE!!



OUTSIDE - AN UNWELCOME
CHICKENKILLER!!!



THE WOMAN IN THE CAR
B IS FOR BARBARA!
I'LL FOLLOW HER!!

UNKNOWN TO BELLE, THE
OWL HAS PRINTED THE ROOF
OF HER CAR WITH A SPECIAL
PREPARATION, LUMINOUS
WHEN SEEN THROUGH THE
FILTERS IN HIS FLYING GOGGLES

THE OWL SPOTS BELLE'S
CAR ON THE HIGHWAY BELOW!



BELLE OVERHEARS BARBARA'S
CAR AT THE WATERFRONT
ONLY TO FIND IT EMPTY!!



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU
ARE, BLONDE - BUT I'M
GLAD YOU WALKED INTO
THEIR TRAP INSTEAD OF ME!!



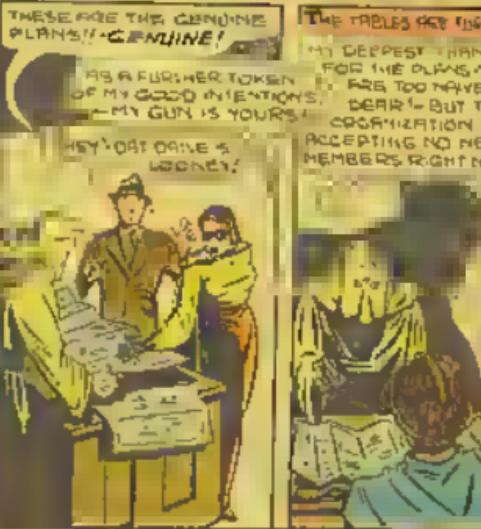
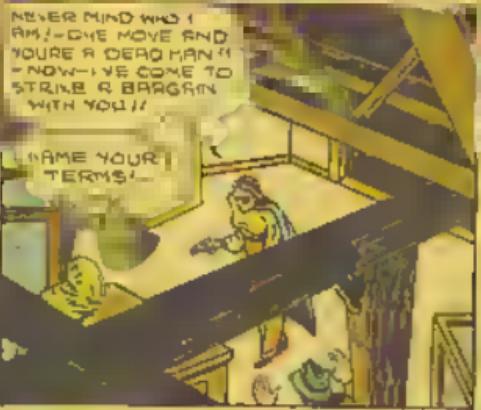
LET ME GO!! LET ME GO!!
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME??



YOU'LL FIND OUT
SOON ENOUGH, LADY!
IT AIN'T HEALTHY
FOR SNOOPERS
AROUND THESE PARTS!

TAKE
HER INTO
THE CHIEF!!

THE OWL



THE CROWN OF THE KING

THE KING IS DEAD, LONG LIVE THE KING

CURSED OWL!!

WHY DO YOU
HAUNT ME??!!

I LET GO OF MY HEART AND SOLE
IN THAT DRAKE



Mitchell, Edward, has re-
claimed all the Goldord arms!

"I'M GOING TO KILL YOU WITH
YOUR OWN GUN!!" - TOT THOR



MY THROAT IS THROAT!
BLOOD!!!



-DIE, THOR! - I FEARED
THAT GUN WOULD EXPLODE
WHEN IT WAS
FIRED!! - MY
REVENGE FOR
MICHLL'S
DEATH!!!



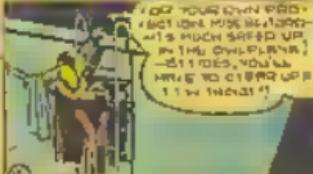
THREE MORE ARMS
IN YOUR CHAIRS
DON'T WAIT, IT'S EIGHT
TO HOLD YOU UNTIL
THE TRUCK GET HERE!!

THREE GUNNERS!!
- THOUSANDS OF THEM
WE CAN'T GET OUT OF
HERE NOW!!



IT'S HIGH TIME I
DO MY DUTY

NO YOU DON'T, MIKE!!
IT'S HIGH TIME I COME



DO YOUR OWN JOB.
DON'T HIDE BEHIND
ME, IT'S MUCH SAFER UP
IN THE CLOUDS.
- SIT DOWN, YOU CAN
HAVE TO CLOBBER UP
WITH THOR!!

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THE HERKULES

DRATTHE LONE THE SAME

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THE SUPERHERO
IS FASCINATING,
BUT NOT QUITE
WHAT I HAD IN MIND.

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RED RYDER

SYNOPSIS

WHILE RED RYDER GOES TO WARN CAPT. MENDEZ, YAQUI JOE ESCAPES FROM LITTLE BEAVER AND RAQUEL.



RED RYDER



RED RYDER

"IT'S TOO LATE TO WARN YOUR SOLDIERS
OF TAUQUI'S PLAN OF ATTACK---BUT I
KNOW ONE HILL TOP OVER THE TRAIL
THAT ISN'T FORTIFIED!"



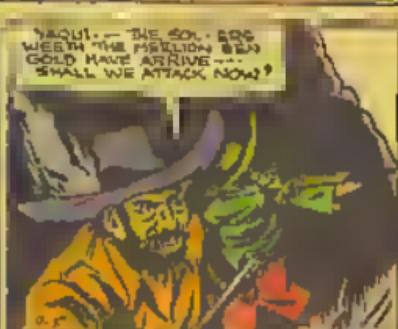
"YAQUI JOE
AND HIS
BANDITS LAY
IN AMBUSH
TO RAID THE
GOLD TRAIN
SURNAMED
CAPTAIN
MENDEZ.
SOLDIERS,
RED RYDER
LEADS
LITTLE BEAVER,
GRANUL AND
THE CAPTAIN
FOR A RAID
DOWN THE
TRAIL."

"YAQUI JOE,
AND HIS CUTTHROATS ARE
WELL CONCEALED ABOVE THAT
TRAIL, CAPTAIN MENDEZ!"

"WHAT CAN NOT WE SHOOT
TO WARD MY SOLDIERS
OFF, RED RYDER?"



"NO! OUR ONLY CHANCE
OF SAVING YOUR MEN
AND THE GOLD SHIPMENT
IS TO CAPTURE YAQUI
JOE BEFORE HE CAN
SIGNAL ATTACK!"



RED RYDER



RED RYDER



RED RYDER

SLIDE OVER THE CLIFF!

BANDIT -- YOU
WELL NOT GET
AWAY WITH THIS!!

WHAT REMAINS
TO BE SEEN?

I'M NOT EVER GIVING
WITH YOU, YACU JOE!
I'M TURNING YOU OVER
TO THE MEXICAN
AUTHORITIES --
DEAD OR ALIVE!!



RED RYDER

RING
DRO! YAOUI
SURRENDER!
WE ARE NOT FRIENDS!

THE 45
HAIRED GRINGO
DIED THAT-- WE
ARE WHIPPED!

DEMONALIZED WEETH EET'S LEADER
CAPTURED... QUICK-- WE ESCAPE
OR EET'S THE FIRING SQUAD!

AND YOU DON'T, PERSO?
YOU'RE ALL GOING BACK
TO YAOUI JOE... AND
THE SOLDIERS!

HERCULES PEDRO AND THE OTHER
MAGUARICE BANDIT LIEUTENANTS,
CAPTAIN MENDES!

RED
RYDER

AMIGO MIO... ALL
MEXICO WILL BE PROUD
OF YOU FOR REPROVING
YAOUI JOE'S REVENGE
OF TERROR!

AND NOW, SENOR RYDER... WEEL
A LITTLE BEAM! COME
WE NEED THE EVER DARING
RYDER BANDITOS!

NO, CAPTAIN MENDES! I
WILL
NOT
ESCORT MISS RADIEL BACK TO
TOWN-- AND HEREE-- FINISH
OUR DANCE THAT DEDRO
WANTED!

BE SURE TO
READ
**RED
RYDER**
IN THE
NEXT ISSUE

THE CRUSOES

AFTER THEIR ESCAPE FROM THE SUBTERRANEAN RIVER, THE CRUSOES MADE SEVERAL TRIPS TO THE CAVE TO GET THE TREASURE AND THE SUITS OF ARMOR. THEY HAVE

© 1948 BY R. S. CALLENDER

MAY AS WELL HOLD ON TO THE ARMOR. IT MAY COME IN HANDY SOME DAY—WHO KNOWS!

LET'S EAT THE TREASURE CHEST NOW, DAD! WE DON'T KNOW WHO'LL COME POKING AROUND!

THAT SHO DOES STIMULATE Y'D APPETITE!

IT CERTAINLY DOES—ANDY WHEN DO WE EAT?

WHERE'S PAUL?

HE'S UP ON THE LOOKOUT POST HELL BE DOWN SOON

DAD-DAD! A SAILING SHIP HEADING THIS WAY!

A SAILING SHIP SO FAR OFF THE TRADE ROUTE? HOW ODD!

THE CRUSOES

HAS - NO FLAG! I DONT
LIKE THE LOOKS OF IT!
THERE'S SOMETHING
QUEER GOING ON!



PAUL AND ILL GO DOWN TO THE
BEACH TO INVESTIGATE DON'T LEAVE
THE PALISADES - AND DON'T MAKE ANY
NOISE! WE MUST KEEP OUT OF
SIGHT FOR THE PRESENT!



GOSH, THEY
LOOK TOUGH!
AND LOOK AT
THOSE KNIVES!

WELL, YOU SWABS,
WE'RE HERE AT LAST!
NOW FOR THE
TREASURE!



THE CRUSOES

THERE'S BEEN
A LANDSLIDE BUT
THIS IS THE SPOT
ALL RIGHT START
DIGGING!



YOU GROUP HO-HI GO
NORTH - YOUR GROUP
MILANG GO SOUTH THE
REST OF YOU FOLLOW ME!
WE'LL COMB EVERY INCH
OF THIS ISLAND!



SO YOU'RE ALL ALONE
ON THIS ISLAND EH?
A SHELL YARIN YOU'D
BETTER COME CLEAN
IF YOU KNOW
WHAT'S GOOD
FOR YOU!



TELL YOU I'M ALL ALONE
AND I KNOW NOTHING OF
YOUR TREASURE!

A TOUGH GUY! WELL, HE'S
MADE TOUGHER BY TAKIN' IT
THUMB HIM UP!



BE TREASURES GONE!
BEAST IT - SOMEBODYS
BEAT US TO IT!



'SASTER -
SEE HERE!



'SASTER -
SEE HERE!

...AND RECENTLY! THE
EARTH'S NOT DRY YET -
THE THUGGIN' SONS O'
SATAN MUST STILL BE
ON THE ISLAND! AND
WE'LL GET EM!



A MOMENT LATER

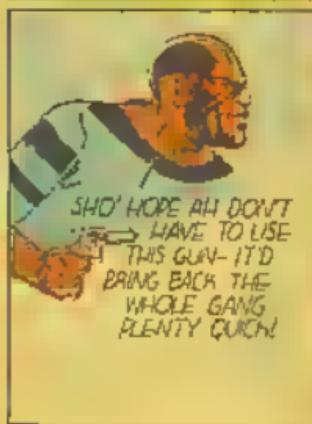
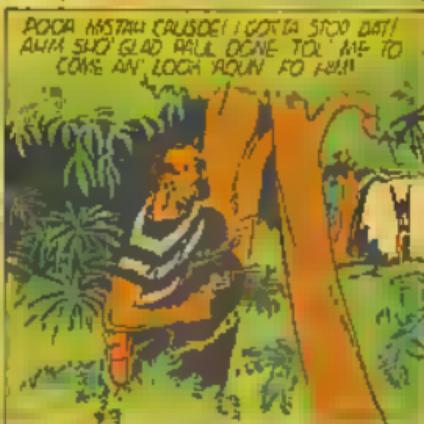


A MOMENT LATER



THE CRUSOES

REALIZING HE IS IN THE HANDS OF A RUTHLESS BUNCH OF CUTTHROATS, AND FEARING THAT THEY WOULD DESTROY HIM AND HIS FAMILY ONCE THEY HAD THE TREASURE, JOHN MAINTAINS HIS STORY.



THE CRUSOES



I'M WORRIED ABOUT MAC
AND THE CHILDREN!
HOPE THEY'RE
ALL RIGHT!



SUDDENLY—



THE TURSOES

SH-NO SPEAK ME JUST RE-COGNIZE YOU. MAYBE YOU NO REMEMBER SUMBA, BUT YOU SAME SURBAS LIFE ON SHIP BLUE STAR FIVE YEAR AGO- NOY I PAY BACK.. GO QUICK!



WAY-YOU DOUBLE CROSSIN' MALAY SHAB!



TAKE THAT, YOU TREACHEROUS DOG!



CITICALLY WOUNDED SUMBA STAGGERS THROUGH THE DENSE JUNGLE

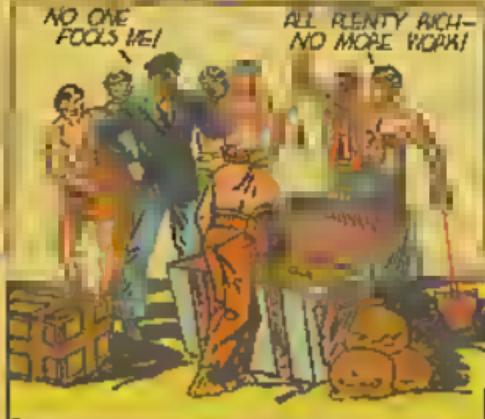


MASTER-
LOOK!

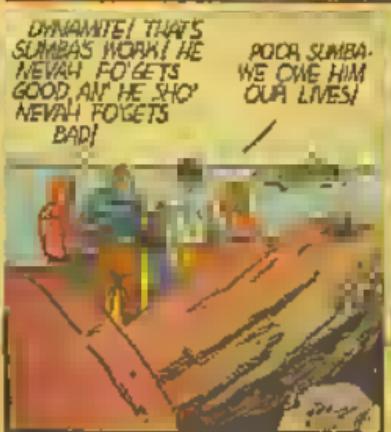


THE EARTH'S FRESH HEAT!
I'LL HANGER MY SOUL IT COVERS THE TREASURE CHEST START DIGGIN'
YOU SHAB!

THE CRUS



THE CRUSOES



AND SO ANOTHER THAWING EPISODE IN OUR FRIENDS LIVES COMES TO A CLOSE... READ THE CRUSOES IN NEXT MONTH'S CRACKAJACK FUNNIES!

THE ADVENTURES OF ELLERY QUEEN

COR. 1740, B.R.F. 3 CANTON



MID-WESTERN FINANCIAL
PLANT HAS JUST RECEIVED A BIG
GOVERNMENT M...ITIONS ORDER THE
WORK IS NOW UNDER WAY....



ELLERY Q. EEN

ELLERY YOU
D CRACK
AT RING?

MAYBE DAD,
IT'S MY DUTY
TO MY COUNTRY
TRY TO TRY
ANYWAY!

ELLERY
TAKES HIS
INVESTIGA-
TION DIS-
GUISED AS
A LABOR
IN THE
WRECK-
AGE OF THE
BOOMED
PLANT.

WORK HERE
LONG, BUDDY?

WHAT'S IT
TO YER?



ELLERY QUEEN

STAH, AS NIGHT WATCHMAN YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN THE PLANT WHEN THE BLAST WENT OFF. WHY WEREN'T YOU?

WHAPP
WAS A LITTLE LATE...LUCKY ENOUGH.

HMM...M.

THESE ARE THE OTHER THREE YOU MEN ESCAPED THE BLAST?... HOW?

LUCKY MR. BRYAN WE WERE LATE

WELL, QUEEN, THAT'S THAT. WE CAN'T PROVE THEY'RE GUILTY JUST BECAUSE THEY'RE LUCKY SO I GUESS IT'S JUST A CLOSED CASE.

IT DOES SEEM HOPELESS, DON'T IT?

A FIGURE SUDDENLY SEPARATES FROM THE SHADOWS!

JUST AS I SUSPECTED... THOSE MEN HAVE NEVER BEEN LATE BEFORE!



IN THE PLANT, THE TIME SHEET RECORDS OF THE FOUR MEN IN THE YARD SPECIALLY



HIS GUN GOES OFF! ELLERY WHIRLS IN THE NICK OF TIME AND ATTACKS.....

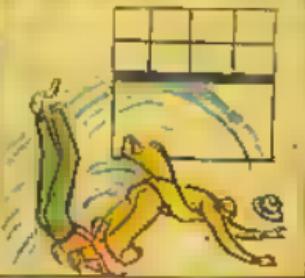


ELLERY QUEEN

THEY FIGHT DESPERATELY....

ELLERY'S FOOT SLIPS...HE FALLS! HIS ATTACKER PINS HIM DOWN AND RAISES HIS GUN FOR A CRUSHING BLOW

AS THE BLOW DESCENDS ELLERY KICKS OUT UPSETTING HIS ATTACKER



THEN JUMPS TO HIS FEET AND KNOCKS THE MAN OUT

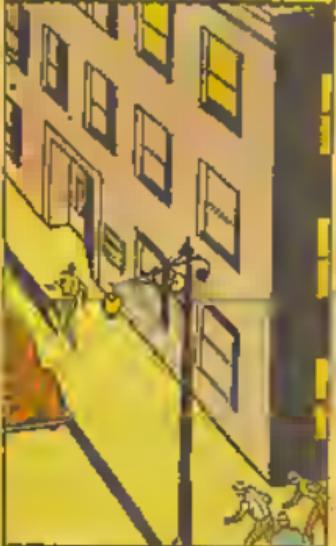


SO, ONE OF MY HUNCHES HAS FIGHT. IT'S LUNGS STANT!



ELLERY QUEEN

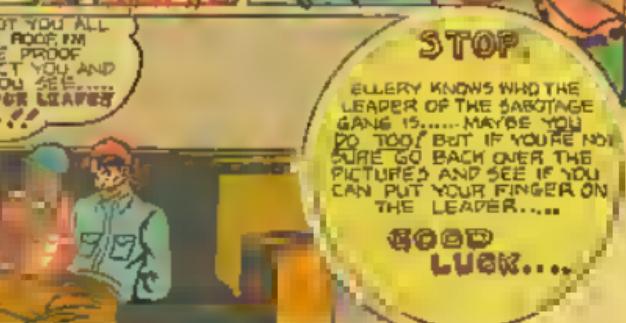
THREE DESPERATE MEN CLOSE IN
ON ELLERY WHO IS HURRYING
TOWARDS THE EXECUTIVE OFFICES
TO GET FINAL PROOF TO COMPLETE
THE CASE.



USING HIS FIRST ATTACKER
AS A CLUB HE KNOCKS ANOTHER



NOW THAT WE GOT YOU ALL
SAFES UNDER ONE ROOF I'M
GOING AFTER THE PROOF
THAT WILL CONVICT YOU AND
YOUR LEADER - YOU SEE
I KNOW WHO YOUR LEADER
IS.....!



ELLERY QUEEN

MR. BRYAN HOW ARE YOU? PLEASE MEET ME IN YOUR OFFICES IN THE EXECUTIVE BUILDING IMMEDIATELY. IT'S IMPORTANT!



YOU... YOU'VE
WHAT?

THOSE MEN WERE LATE JUST ONCE. SINCE THEY'VE WORKED HERE... THE DAY OF THE EXPLOSION, I CHECKED THEIR TIME CARDS.



SO, BECAUSE YOU THE ONE MAN WHO SHOULD HAVE CHECKED THE TIME CARDS AND TIME SHEETS AND DIDN'T ARGUED MY SUSPICIONS, I SEARCHED YOUR OFFICE AND FOUND THESE CODE PAPERS WHICH I AM SURE WILL CONNECT YOU!

YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME
M-A-M-A-M-A !!!



LITTLE
LATER

HOW'D YOU GET INTO MY OFFICE, QUEEN?

I'LL EXPLAIN THAT LATER, MR. BRYAN BUT YOU'LL BEGLUED TO KNOW I'VE CAPTURED THE SABOTAGE GANG AND DISCOVERED THEIR LEADER



THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE FIRST THING FOR YOU TO HAVE DONE, BRYAN.

.... I DON'T THINK ... ANYWAY DO WHAT?



IT'S A SHAME WHEN A RESPECTED CITIZEN TAKES MONEY FROM A FOREIGN NATION TO DEFEAT THE PURPOSE OF HIS OWN COUNTRY.

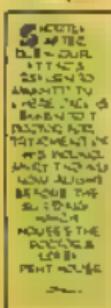


Myra North

SPECIAL NURSE

RAY THOMSON
CHARLIE GOLL

ANNA AND JACK ARE NOW SHED TO LEARN THAT THE RONSON STICKS-UP IS OUT OF THE OLDEST BUSINESS THE NOBODYS BUT THE HONORABLE CHARLES LUCAS IS HERE.

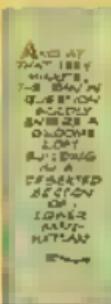


Myra North

SPECIAL NURSE

RAY THOMPSON
CHARLES COLL

MYRA HAS GREATLY CONCENTRATED TO BE THE BEST OF THE NURSES IN A PRADA HOUSE AND A LOVELY NURSE AT THE HOSPITAL. SHE IS FOND OF EXERCISING ON THE BENCH WHICH IS USED TO LEARN.



STRATOSPHERE JIM and his

COPR. 1940 BY
R. S. CALLENDER

FLYING FORTRESS

RANGE FINDER
BRIDGE
LOCAL MACH.
INSTRUM.
PILOT'S SEAT
8-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS

NAVIGATION, CHART ROOM
RADIO ROOM
OBSERVATION DECK
CREW'S QUARTERS
OIL BURNING DIESEL MOTORS
HELICOPTER

TWO
JIM'S SMALL PLANE
(UNDERSIDE OF WING
OPENS TO EXIT OR PICK
UP PLANE)

8-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS
STERN OBSERVATION
DINING ROOM, LOUNGE
GALLEY
8-INCH GUN
FUEL TANKS

THE PASSENGER FREIGHT
GRAM, PLOWING STEADILY
TOWARD PORT, IS SUDDEN-
LY JARRED FROM STEM
TO STERN AS A BOMB
LASTS CLOSE ALONG-
SIDE . . . !!

THIS IS LIKE SHOOTING CLAY
PIGEONS, EH--ONLY MORE
FUN--HA-HA

WERE BEING ATTACKED. AND WERE
NOT EVEN ARMED... THE DEVILS--IF
I COULD GET MY HANDS ON THEM !!



THE FLYING FORTRESS

THE
STEAMER'S
FATE IS SEAL-
ED AS A BOMB
BLASTS A HOLE
IN HER SIDE . . .



SEND OUT AN S.O.S.
WE'RE SINKING - FAST . . .
SWING OUT THE LIFE-BOATS

AYE AYE, SIR

A GOOD JOB, KARL - WE'LL
CIRCLE UNTIL SHE GOES
DOWN, EH



THE STRICKEN
SHIP SETTLES
RAPIDLY WHILE
HER CREW AND
PASSENGERS
SCRAMBLE FOR
THE LIFE-BOATS
AND RAFTS . . .



THE FLYING FORTRESS

HOWEVER, THE RADIO OPERATOR COURAGEOUSLY STICKS TO HIS POST

I'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS, BUT I CAN SAVE THE OTHERS



STRATOSPHERE JIM IS THE FIRST TO HEAR THE APPEAL FOR AID —

THE OTHER SHIPS WON'T ANSWER... THEY'D GIVE AWAY THEIR POSITIONS AND MIGHT BE SUNK...

WELL, HARRY... WE'LL HEAD FOR THE 'ORAN' 'TY DO WHAT WE CAN



IT'S LUCKY WE WERE CRUISING DOWN OFF THE COAST... WE'LL BEAT THE OTHER SHIPS THERE BY A FEW HOURS



THERE'S SMOKE AHEAD HARRY! THAT MUST BE THE 'ORAN'... SHE HASN'T SUNK YET



— AND MEAN WHILE, THE ENEMY BOMBER CONTINUES TO CIRCLE THE BURNING WRECK

AH, HEINRICK... OUR SECOND VICTORY TO-DAY. NOT BAD, HEH?



C-A-U-G-H-T

OVE US... A GIANT PLANE... LOOK!



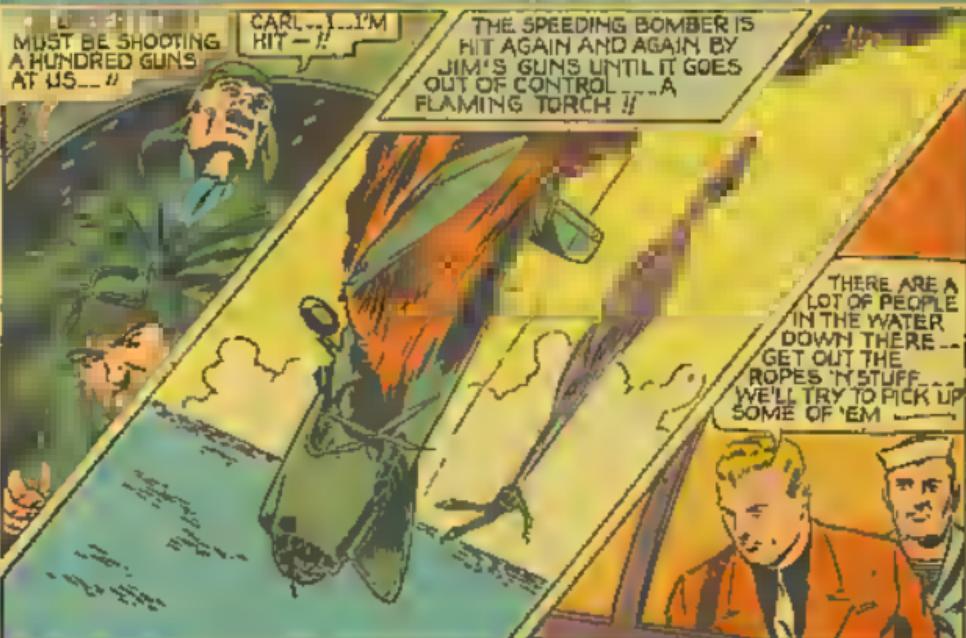
OH-HO... SO THE VULTURES STILL HANG ABOVE THEIR PREY... MAN OUR MACHINE GUNS!!



THE FLYING FORTRESS



HARDLY ABLE TO BELIEVE HIS EYES,
THE BOMBER PILOT DIVES FOR SAFETY
AS THE MACHINE GUNS IN THE SKY
GIANT ARE BROUGHT
TO BEAR ON HIM



"... MUST BE SHOOTING
A HUNDRED GUNS
AT US..."

CARL... I'M HIT -!!

THE SPEEDING BOMBER IS
HIT AGAIN AND AGAIN BY
JIM'S GUNS UNTIL IT GOES
OUT OF CONTROL -!! A
FLAMING TORCH -!!

THERE ARE A
LOT OF PEOPLE
IN THE WATER
DOWN THERE --
GET OUT THE
ROPES 'N STUFF
WE'LL TRY TO PICK UP
SOME OF 'EM -!!

THE FLYING FORTRESS

FROM PORTS ON THE UNDERSIDE OF THE SKY GIANT, ROPE AND ROPE LADDERS ARE LOWERED AS THE PLANE HOVERS OVER THE WATER THRU THE USE OF HER HELICOPTERS



WE CAN PICK UP SEVENTY-FIVE PEOPLE.. THE REST WILL HAVE TO REMAIN IN THE LIFE-BOATS



GIVE ME THE BINOCULARS, HARRY.. THERE'S A FIGHT GOING ON IN THE WATER DOWN THERE



I'LL BE D*** NUTS IF I DON'T GET 'IM OF THE SHIP'S... EVV HAVE CAUGHT THE PILO OF THE ENEMY PLANE W SHOT DOWN...



THE 'ORAN'S CAPTAIN ALSO SEES THE STRUGGLE

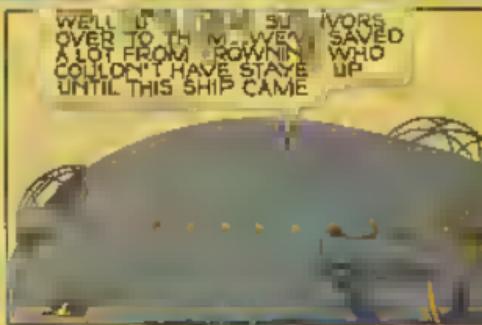
LET ME HAVE HIM, BOYS.. I WANT TO GET MY HANDS ON 'IM.. JES' FOR A MINUTE !!



THE FLYING FORTRESS



AS THE GIANT PLANE PICKS
UP SURVIVORS, THE "ORAN"
REARS HIGH INTO THE AIR
AND AMID A TITANIC UPHEAVAL,
SHR GOES TO THE BOTTOM!



THE PATROL SHIP COMES
IN FAST...A JOY TO THE
EYES OF ALL THOSE STILL
IN THE WATER

FOLLOW
THIS
EXCITING
STORY
IN
YOUR
NEXT
ISSUE